

**Voluntary Wage Increase of 10 Per Cent**  
Pittsburg, Oct. 11.—The Atterbury Glass company of Pittsburg and the Hazel Glass company of Washington, D. C. are reported as having voluntarily advanced the wages of their employees, who are non-union men, 10 per cent.



## NOW FOR BUSINESS!

Our Store is Full of New and Desirable Goods.

MILLINERY GOODS, CLOAKS, SHIRT WAISTS, WRAPPERS

INFANTS' CAPS AND COATS, SEPARATE DRESS SKIRTS,

and lots of useful articles at prices never before offered. There is no need of quoting prices, for our twenty years' success shows that we always are rock bottom for good honest goods. Remember Our Handsome Store.

L. STERN, 13-15 North St.

Just Now We are Busy Cutting Carpets and Oil Cloths

We cut the prices last week, and now we are reaping the benefit. People will buy where they can save money. We can save you money if you need Carpets, Oil Cloths, Linoleum, Oil Cloth, Rugs, Window Shades, Mats and Rugs. Call and see for yourselves.

Matthews &amp; Co., Carpet Bag Factory,

NORTH AND ROBERTS STREET, MIDDLETOWN.

When in Doubt Go to the

NEW IDEA

Any lady wishing to purchase anything in the line of Winter Millinery, Capes, Jackets, Skirts, WAISTS, etc., can't afford to miss looking at our stock and get our prices, and our motto will do the rest—fair treatment to all.

Respectfully Yours, M. KATZINGER.

1896 DOCKASH LINE OF RANGES!

is the finest production in the stove line ever offered to the public. Extra large high ovens, movable grate bars and he prices, they will surprise you. Over 1,400 sold by us in this city and vicinity.

BRINK &amp; CLARK, 28 North and 7 King Streets.

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."  
GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

The Majestic Steel Range and the  
Andes Cast Range!

with the improvements for 1896, are the best lines in use. Hot Water Heaters, Oil Heaters, Furnaces at prices to suit the times. Call and see us at

George A. Swalm & Son's,  
No. 18 NORTH ST.

## THE OLD BARN DOOR.

In the twilight, when I'm dreaming  
With my head upon my arm,  
I am back again, an archer,  
On the ever-cherished farm;  
And the object that enthralls me  
With its never-forgotten lore,  
And its shape, its odors and homely,  
Is the old barn door.

I can see it swinging, swinging,  
I can hear its rasping noise,  
For we never closed the hinges,  
We, a lot of heedless boys;  
How we banged it, how we slammed it,  
Till we thought its troubles o'er!  
But a tough and stubborn fellow  
Was the old barn door.

I can see its nailheads rusty,  
And its home-made wooden latch,  
Worn by many years of service,  
Till at last it wouldn't catch;  
I remember how we marked it  
With our jack-knives o'er and o'er,  
Till each inch of space was covered,  
On the old barn door.

In the lower left-hand corner  
Is a name I cut one day  
When a boyish heart was beating  
For a lass across the way:  
Long ago she left the homestead,  
And I know she thinks no more  
Of the pretty name still standing  
On the old barn door.

Just above it 'mong the rafters  
Once a swallow built her nest;  
I can see the royal purple  
That adorned her little breast;  
And the many little fledglings,  
I can hear them as of yore,  
As they filled the air with music  
Round the old barn door!

From the pathways of the mornings  
That my feet in boyhood trod  
Comes a sound akin to music,  
Or a songburst from the sod;  
And I turn aside to listen  
For I love it more and more,  
Though 'tis nothing but the creaking  
Of the old barn door.

—T. C. Harbaugh, in Ohio Farmer.

## MY LOTTERY WIFE.

To win a wife by means of a lottery may sound very dreadful in the ears of some folks, and yet I, Jack Drummond, owe mine to nothing more nor less than ticket No. 0,053,310 in the Brussels Grand International lottery of a few years ago.

It occurred thus: I was in the lowest of low water. I, a playwright whose pieces possessed—of that the author at least was convinced—the power of drawing large sums from the pockets of the multitudinous pleasure-seekers of the metropolis. Alas! I had not convinced the managers that I, a "rank outsider," whose only dramatic fame rested upon the production of a farce at a suburban church entertainment, could possibly write a three-act comedy which should make the boxes smile, the stalls titter, the dress circle grin, the pit roar and the gallery scream with unrestrained merriment.

I was, as I have said, in low water. I had sent my latest comedy—"Sober-sides, the Funny Man"—to the actor manager of the Theatrical, and was a little more than doubtful of the result.

With "Sober-sides, the Funny Man," pigeonholed at the Theatrical, I had nothing to do but struggle on as best I could on the minimum of cash obtained by doing sweated reviewing for a supposed respectable journal. One day when I had scurried through ten volumes of written notices of them for the princely remuneration of half as many shillings I was surprised (and not alto-gether agreeably) by a visit from my uncle. A worthy button merchant of Birmingham, he would never forgive me having quitted the position which he had found for me in his office, that I might seek to earn a "beggarly subsistence" by my pen. "Pens," he would say, "are made for bookkeeping—not for bookmaking." And bookmaking in Fleet street was, to his mind, no less disreputable than bookmaking on the race course.

Well, Uncle Joe came, and if I did not exactly welcome the coming, I was certainly delighted to speed the parting guest. Before he left I had decided that he was not so bad after all, for he treated me to an excellent dinner, and gave me—"Odds banks and bullion!" as Sir Lucius would have said)—a £50 note.

I went to Euston to see the old boy off, softened toward him almost to the degree of offering to return like a prodigal son to Birmingham and its buttons. As the train was on the point of starting Uncle Joe threw me an envelope, saying: "I was fool enough to buy that when in Brussels. You may have it, Jack, for all it's worth."

The envelope, much to my amusement, contained a ticket in the Brussels Grand International Lottery.

On the way to my lodgings I revolved the question: What shall I do now? I determined to husband my means so that I might live on the £50 as long as possible, while making further efforts at original work. Strong in my new mental resolve, I wrote to the editor whose sweated reviewers in chief I had been, and threw up my connection with his paper; and, then, having no ties of work to bind me to London, I determined to live on the continent as cheap as possible while I wrote another play. A happy thought struck me, why not go to Brussels while working and waiting for something to turn up? (We are all more or less intimately connected with the great family of Micawber.) I looked again at the lottery ticket, and learned that the drawing was at the end of July. Every creature of impulse, I was by noon the following day in Brussels.

I had been in the Belgian capital before, and made my way at once to an unobtrusive hotel in a side street off the Rue de la Madeleine. In the hotel entrance I saw a flaming bill about the lottery, giving the exact date of the drawing as July 4. A happy augury this, thought I, for that will be independence day! The first prize represented an enormous sum, the very consideration of which gave me the dreams of a millionaire. I began to consider my ticket as a really valuable possession, almost as though it were an actual draft for the amount of the first prize, and at the very least as a kind of talisman which was to pass me along the road to good fortune. Such, indeed

It was to prove, in a manner I never could have imagined.

During my stay I was determined to do Brussels thoroughly. I spent my mornings in work, my afternoons in wandering in all quarters of the city, and my evenings at Wauxhall. Gay with light, life and music, the popular resort exercised a great fascination over me.

On the first visit my eye was taken by an obviously English couple who sat near me—an old man and a young woman. The latter it was who attracted me. Her pale face was full of character and lit up by large, clear gray eyes, her whole expression being one of somewhat listless sadness. I found myself speculating as to who she was, where she lived, and why she lived, as I soon decided that she must, in semi-solitude with her morose father—I took their relationship for granted—who scarcely ever, while they were within my ken, addressed a word to her.

Night after night I went to Wauxhall, drawn—though I would not then have admitted it—by a pair of clear gray eyes. There the ill-assorted couple always sat, scarcely ever speaking to one another, she listening abstractedly to the music, he mostly reading a newspaper. As the last item on the programme was begun they invariably rose to depart.

One night—I confess it with a certain feeling of shame—I followed them with the object of finding where they lived. Down the Rue de la Loi and the Rue Royal they went as far as the Place St. Gude, and there, in a crowd close to the cathedral, I lost sight of them, although I apostrophized myself as a blank fool for doing so. I, a penniless playwright—I liked the name, though still among the great unemployed! Suppose I met them, suppose my infatuation for a pathetic pale face with searching gray eyes should develop into real, passionate love for the living, pulsing personality to which they belonged; what could I do—I, whose worldly possessions consisted of £40 sterling, a few unacted plays, and some unpublished stories?

Thus I reasoned with myself, but reason has little to do with governing a man's actions in these matters; and, besides, I argued, probably I shall be promptly disillusioned as soon as I have spoken to "Miss Gray Eyes."

The very next evening my opportunity occurred: nor was I slow to seize it. I reached Wauxhall early and took my place close by the table where the unknown ones were in the habit of sitting. Presently the man arrived alone. My heart sank within me—he was not coming—and then rebounded, for there should be no difficulty in tracking the man when by himself. I pretended to be earnestly reading a paper, but out of the tail of my eye observed the new comer take his accustomed seat. The band struck up a lively tune, and I was wondering how I should introduce myself when a voice at my shoulder said: "Sir, when you have done with your paper, may I glance at it for a moment?"

I started at being thus suddenly addressed, looked up and found the bent figure of the father of "Miss Gray Eyes" standing by me. Here was luck! I diplomatically offered the paper at once, and before the evening was over had had some talk with Mr. Mortimer; and fairly accurately did I gauge his character as that of a man prematurely aged and deeply bitten with the gambling mania. So far as I would permit him his whole talk was of stocks and shares, of odds and chances. When he rose to go I proffered him my arm. He glanced suspiciously at me and then took it. Before we reached his home I ventured timidly enough to ask after his usual companion, and to express a hope that she was not ill. No: she had stayed in on account of a headache.

I was not slow in pressing my advantage. The next evening I boldly approached the Mortimers, and, grudgingly, the old man introduced me. Now, said I to myself, now for disillusionment. What self-deceivers we are, for I neither wanted nor expected to be disillusioned.

And I was not. Night after night I called on Grace—I had heard her father call her so, and thenceforward she was Grace to me, and the more we talked the more we found that we had many tastes in common. I became daily more devoted to this girl, of whose existence I knew nothing a short month ago. Oh, if I only should secure the first prize in the lottery, or if only my comedy were to be produced at the Theatrical, then I might dare—what might I not dare?

One morning I went to the Morian garden, for Grace had said the evening before that she often sat up at night there at noon. A couple of small children were playing near where I sat. They began chatting to one another in French, as they gathered up stones from the path and arranged them on the garden seat. I tried talking to the youngsters, and they promptly began transferring the pebbles from the seat to my knees, laughing merrily the while. I was so taken up with them that I did not notice anyone approach, and was startled at hearing a sweet, familiar voice say:

"Mr. Drummond, what are those children doing?"

I rose at once, to the disturbance of their playthings. "Good morning, Miss Mortimer; this is an unexpected pleasure."

She blushed at my remark—seeing, I suppose, with a fine sharpness, that I was there merely on the chance of meeting her. The two little children evidently decided that I was an unsatisfactory comrade, and returned to their garden seat as a more stable foundation for their buildings. When addressing my companion they called her "Mees Marner," and I suppose that I looked surprised, for she said:

"I was about to tell you, Mr. Drummond, that my name is not Mortimer. Mr. Mortimer is my stepfather. These are my young pupils," she added, "whom I bring out here every morning as a recommendation. Having made them

Concluded on Page Six.

## BULL'S Cough Syrup

That heritage of rich and poor, has saved many a life. For Throat and Lung affections it is invaluable. It never fails to cure Cough, Cold, Croup and Whooping-Cough. DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP is the best. Price 25 cents.

Chester LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote, 10c. Dealers or mail, A.C. Meyer & Co., Balto., Md.

## DOWN THEY GO.

All Russet Shoes Will Be Sold at Reduction of Ten Per  
for the next thirty days. These are new style goods in late

shades. Come quick before the sizes are broken.

A, B, C, D and E widths at

J. G. HARDING'S. No. 25 West Main Street.

Are You Looking for a Range or Parlor Stove?

If so, remember that it will pay you to call on the

MILLSPAUGH HARDWARE CO.,

whose stock and prices "can't be beat."

Nos. 28-30 West Main St., Cor. Canal St.

## SAWING WOOD

Is hard work. You will find it much easier and just  
as cheap to

## BURN COAL!

Telephone your order to us and keep warm without  
having to break your back: also

Lumber and Building Material. Baled Shavings.

CRANE & SWAYZE,  
11 to 19 Montgomery St.



**VIGOR OF MEN** MAGNETIC NERVINE  
Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored. Sold with a Written Guarantee to cure  
Lost Vitality, Nervous Debility, Insomnia, Failing Memory, and all  
Wasting Diseases and all Weaknesses resulting from early or late  
excesses. \$1 per box, 6 for \$5.

Sold by J. E. MILLS.

At the Barnes Cycle Club Meet Aug. 26th,

## BARNES WHEELS!

won prizes in the following events:

- 1st Prize—1 mile Tandem! State Championship.
- 1st Prize—1 mile Tandem, open.
- 1st Prize—1 mile Orange County Championship.
- 2d Prize—1/2 mile Orange County Championship.

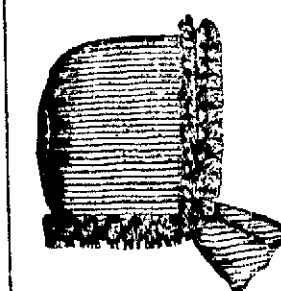
Ride White Flyers.

Second-Hand Wheels for Sale or Rent.

C. L. SWEZY,

42 North Street, Corner King Street, Middletown

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.



## Fall and Winter Bonnets and Caps.

We have now a large supply of Children's Caps  
and Bonnets, in all the latest styles,

and sell them at one while there  
is a good selection.

CHILDREN'S BAZAR,  
116 North Street, Middletown, N. Y.



**RESTORED MANHOOD** DR. MOTT'S  
KIDNEY PILLS  
This great remedy for every ailment of the urinary system, falling  
of the testicles, impotence, etc., is a sure cure for all such troubles.  
Mott's Kidney Pills are sold in 25c. and 50c. boxes. With every 25c. order we give a written guarantee  
and a full refund of the money. Sold at 25c. per box, 6 boxes  
for \$1.50. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Sold only by W. D. Olney, Middletown, N. Y.



**DR. MOTT'S**  
**PENNYROYAL PILLS.**  
The only safe, sure and  
reliable Female Pill  
ever offered to Ladies,  
especially recom-  
mended to married Ladies.  
Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other.  
Send for circular, price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00.  
DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

COAL, COAL, COAL!

WILSON &amp; WOOD,

SUCCESSORS TO BOHNE &amp; CO., DEALERS IN

Lehigh and All Kinds of Free Burning Coal.

Cumberland Coal for Smithing purposes, Charcoal, etc.

Office and Yard, No. 15 Depot St.

Telephone Call No. 35.

L. G. WILSON.

J. D. WOOD



**JAPANESE**  
**PILE THE ONLY CURE.**  
**CURE**  
\$1 per Box, 6 for \$5

Will cure all kinds of Piles. Why suffer with it? Is it a terrible disease? We give written  
guarantee with 6 boxes, to refund the money if not cured.





**Morris B. Wolf,**  
One Price Clothier,  
10 North Street.



C. E. CRAWFORD FURNITURE CO.

HAVE YOU SEEN

Beautiful Line of Souvenir Goods?

Fine China Specialties, Handsome Decorated Dinner and Tea Sets, etc. They sell because the prices are right.

Our Carpet Department is replete with beautiful designs and colorings.

Our Upholstering Department is very attractive, and we make it most interesting to those in need of anything in our line. Come and see us.

# C. E. Crawford Furniture Co.

44-46 North Street, Middletown.



Orange Flower Balm, made and sold only by McMonagle & Rogers.

**SUBSTITUTION IN PRESCRIPTIONS** is the practice of substituting a commoner and less costly drug for the rarer and more expensive one and properly incurs a physician's strongest censure. Substitution is the refuge of dishonesty and an imperfect, incomplete stock.

Few Drug Stores in New York State equal ours in the completeness and excellence of its stock of rare reliable drugs from all parts of the globe. With us exists no occasion for substitution, and it is strictly forbidden in both our stores. This teaches you to bring your prescription to us to make sure of getting what your doctor prescribes.

McMonagle & Rogers, 30 North St. and 155 North St. (North Side Pharmacy.)



This handsome Baby Coat of all wool Boucle Cloth, in red, blue, brown, green, all sizes, \$2.50.

7 West Main Street, Middletown.

# Fancher's

## DAILY ARGUS.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 14, 1896.

**OPEN EVENINGS.**  
THE BUSINESS OFFICE OF THE "ARGUS" IS OPEN EVENINGS FROM SEVEN UNTIL EIGHT O'CLOCK.

## WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—Fair, Thursday; clearing this afternoon; northerly winds, shifting to westerly; cooler to-night and warmer Thursday.

## THE TEMPERATURE.

The following was the reading of the thermometer at Pratt's drug store, today:  
7 a. m., 49°; 12 m., 53°; 5 p. m., 54°.

## AMUSEMENT AND RECREATION.

Oct. 12-17—Prof. Leeds, the hypnotist, at Casino.  
Oct. 12—Hop in Nicholson's Hall, by White Eagle Company, 10 p. m.  
Oct. 21—Annual festival St. Joseph's church, at Casino.  
Oct. 22—Excursion to New York via N. Y. O. & W. Railroad.  
Oct. 22—Jennings' Family Album, at Second Presbyterian Church.  
Nov. 10, 11, 12—Antiquarian Show, at Assembly Rooms.  
Nov. 25—Masquerade Ball, E. of L. F. at Assembly Rooms.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Men's, women's and children's underwear at H. E. Crawford & Co.  
Capelets. Reward offered.  
Baby coats \$2.50 at Fancher's.  
Ladies' dresses and children's jackets at C. E. Crawford & Co.  
Rubber bulbs, rubber sets at W. D. Olney's.  
Novel underwear and Evening Dressing Gowns at J. E. Mills.  
Ladies' dresses and children's jackets at C. E. Crawford & Co.

## DAYS FOR REGISTRATION.

In cities or villages with population of 5,000 or more, personal appearance being necessary. Registry boards sit from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.  
Friday, October 16.  
Saturday, October 17.  
In other places, boards sitting from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., personal appearance being necessary on the second day.  
Saturday, October 17.

## LIVE LOCAL TOPICS.

Leeds, the hypnotist, at the Casino, tonight.  
After three days of clouds and rain a glimpse of the sun will be very welcome.  
The Board of Officers of the fire department will meet at Excelsior's parlors, Friday night, at 8 o'clock.  
Dewitt Camp Drum Corps will give a ball at the Assembly Rooms on the evening of October 20th.  
Two umbrellas were stolen, last night, by some unknown prowler from the back stoop of a residence on Broad street.  
Frank Conkling, of Marreawan, who was shot by a chicken thief, Monday night, is likely to recover, the bullet having missed his lungs.

## PERSONAL.

Miss Belle Crawford, of Bullville, who has been visiting Mrs. S. A. Ball returned home yesterday.  
Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Fellows will leave town, this afternoon, for a western trip. Mr. Fellows goes to visit his family in Iowa and Mrs. Fellows will stop at her brother's in Springfield, Ill.  
Major W. M. Combs, of Middletown, special agent for the Fidelity and Casualty Accident Insurance Co., of New York, was in this city on business, Tuesday. The Major has a naturally retiring disposition and a radiant countenance, which, together with his excellent business qualifications, have won for him social popularity as well as prominence among his business associates.—Newburgh News.

## PREFERRED DEATH TO IMPRISONMENT.

**Suicide of a Convict in the Broome County Jail.**

Elmer Hicks, aged 37 years, died in the jail at Binghamton, yesterday morning, from the effects of a dose of strychnine. On Monday he was sentenced to five years in Auburn prison for burning the barn of his father-in-law, John Page, about a year ago. He told the turnkey at the jail that he had carried the poison in his shoe since the beginning of his trial, intending to use it if convicted. Hicks was arrested in Newburgh, this county, while visiting friends.

## The End of Wallkill Academy.

The action of the Board of Education in changing the name of Wallkill Academy to the Middletown High School will be regretted by the many graduates and former pupils of the old academy. Wallkill made up had attained more than local fame and many pleasant memories and associations clustered around the venerable institution. The demolition of the old building was necessary and caused no regret but the blotting out of the name of the alma mater of so many of the men and women of Middletown and vicinity is to be deplored for reasons that are as practical as well as sentimental.

## Manager Corey's Five-Year-Old Shoes.

Manager Corey has a pair of shoes which he has worn a good share of the time for five years. They are not handsome shoes, but they are in fairly good condition and he has just had them hal-soled and expects to get several more years' wear out of them.

## Meeting of the Board of Trade and Citizens.

The trustees of the Board of Trade and as many of our merchants and others, who can make it convenient, are requested to meet at the Board of Trade Rooms, Masonic block, to-night, at 8.30 o'clock.  
C. S. AMMERS, Secretary.

**DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve**  
Cures Piles, Scalds, Burns.

## THE HYPNOTIC EXHIBITION.

**Several Good Subjects Found Last Night.—Mr. Deems Taking His Twenty-Four Hours' Sleep Under 991-ities.**

Prof. Leeds' hypnotic exhibition at the Casino, last night, drew a fair crowd. He succeeded in getting perfect control of about half a dozen of the young men and boys who went upon the stage, and at his bidding they did a variety of things they wouldn't think of doing when in their natural state.

The subjects were made to run a bicycle race on chairs, swim in an imaginary river, grab for imaginary apples, hunt for fleas, shiver from cold or perspire with heat. One young man was made to believe he was another man's wife, don a dress and go through the form of giving the bottle to the babe, said babe being a young man considerably larger than himself, yet he persisted in taking the supposed baby in his lap and compelling it to take the bottle in its mouth. In addition to these there were many other tricks, showing the absolute control the professor had over his subjects.

The act of putting to sleep the young man named Deems, as announced, was performed, and the sleeper was carried to the window of Shannon's store.

Professor Leeds stated that no power but his could arouse the young man. This naturally suggested to many the possible consequences if the professor should die before awakening his subject, but the question had probably come up before and he relieved the minds of many by explaining that if anything should happen to him the young man, a ter nilling out his 24 hours of hypnotic sleep, would fall into a natural sleep, from which he would awaken in five or six hours.

A crowd of people gathered on North street to see Deems settled for the night and crowds surrounded the window all morning.

At about 10 o'clock, Dr. Hulst began an attempt to awaken the man by dropping ice water made still colder by the use of salt on the eyes. This was kept up twenty minutes when Mr. Shannon ordered the man removed from his premises to get rid of the crowd that had collected. The doctor followed up his test at the store vacated by Ball & Youngblood for about ten minutes and then, on Capt. Gould's order, the man was removed to the Casino, and the attempt to awaken him was abandoned.

Dr. Hulst claims that the man was removed for the purpose of allowing him to partially recover from the effects of the shock and that it had been given a continuous hour as was agreed upon, he could have brought the man out of his sleep. He also says Professor Leeds interfered by telling his subject that the water was hot and this gave him the excuse to wipe his eyes.

There was considerable complaint among the people of the severe treatment the young man in the cot was receiving. In addition to the ice water test given by Dr. Hulst, Professor Leeds pushed a hat pin through the young man's cheek, and to all appearances he never felt it. If he is a fake subject he has lots of nerve to go through the ordeal which he passed today without flinching. The impression is very general, however, that it is a clear case of hypnotism and that only Professor Leeds could awaken him.

After his removal to the Casino, Deems was allowed to sleep undisturbed, except that there has all the time been a crowd about his cot, which is just inside the front doors.

Although Dr. Hulst claims he did not have a fair show, he handed over the five dollars he promised to give the young man if he failed. Had he succeeded the doctor would have received a liberal one—one hundred dollars.

## BELIEVES IN HYPNOTISM.

**George Lea Offers to Back His Belief to the Extent of \$100.**

I believe in hypnotism and Prof. Leeds, I believe \$100 worth and have bet at the Argus office \$100 which I will wager against \$50 that Prof. Leeds out of twenty Middletown subjects will select at least two, whom he will place so completely under hypnotic influence that a committee of six doctors will be forced to acknowledge that there is no sham or tricking about their condition and that the subjects are completely under the hypnotist's influence.

I have no wish to take any one's money and therefore make it a condition of this wager that the winner hand over his winnings to the Board of Education to be expended for public library purposes.  
Geo. Lea.

## The North End Machine Works.

Charles A. Sedra, of New York city, has leased from Dr. R. Miller the North End Machine Works. He took possession Oct. 1, and has since been putting in additional machinery. Mr. Sedra comes highly recommended as a first-class machinist, millwright and toolmaker.

## Wedding Invitations Out.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bell Swahn issued invitations, to-day, to the marriage of their daughter, Julia Wheeler, to Charles Beard Houston, of New York city. The happy event will occur Wednesday evening, Oct. 28th, at the bride's home on Linden avenue.

## City Committee, Attention.

The members of the Democratic City Committee are requested to meet at the Russell House at 8 o'clock, this evening. Business of importance will come before the meeting, and every member is earnestly requested to be present.

**Dr. Miles' NERVE TONIC** Cures RHEUMATISM, WEAK BACKS. At druggists, only 25c.

## HYMENEAL.

Prank—Clark.

From the Binghamton Leader.  
Frank A. R. Prank, of Middletown, and Miss May E. Clark, of Deposit, were married, Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock, by the Rev. E. E. Olmstead, of the Tabernacle M. E. Church.

The groom has many friends and acquaintances in this city, through his connection with the Excelsior Hook and Ladder Co., of Middletown, having been its honored president for twelve years or more. He is also connected with the Middletown Board of Health and has held the office of clerk of the board and Registrar of Vital Statistics for the past three years. Mr. Prank is the senior member of the firm of Prank & Foster, Middletown.

The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Eunice J. Clark, formerly of Middletown. She is a very pleasing and estimable young lady. After a few days' sojourn in this vicinity with friends and relatives, the happy couple will return to Middletown, their future home.

Richard B. Knight was the best man. Mr. and Mrs. Prank will be entertained by W. W. Sisson, Jerome DeWitt, "Billy" Lentz and others during their stay in Binghamton.

## Claffey—McArthur.

A Los Angeles paper of Sept. 17th received in this city by Mr. James Claffey, publishes the announcement of the marriage, on Sept. 16th, of her son, Thomas M. Claffey, to Miss Mary Catherine McArthur.

The ceremony was performed at 8.30 o'clock, at the Cathedral, by Rev. Father Doyle.

Mr. Claffey went west eight years ago and his friends here will be pleased to know he is now coming.

## Mapes—Cox.

Thyres Grant Mapes, a member of the firm of Mapes Bros., of this city, and Miss Flora, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Cox, of near Oneida, will be married at the home of the bride at 8 o'clock, this evening.

## Mitchell—Smith.

Leonard A. Mitchell and Miss Christine Smith, of Damascus, Pa., were married, yesterday afternoon, at the parsonage of the First Congregational church. Rev. Dr. Wm. A. Robinson officiating.

## A NEW ENGLAND SUPPER.

**Pleasing Entertainment and Good Things to Eat at the Congregational Church.**

The annual New England supper and entertainment of the First Congregational church was held last evening. The weather was most decidedly unfavorable, yet the attendance was fair and the receipts satisfactory.

The supper was a first-class one, and the ladies fully maintained their reputation.

There was also a pleasing entertainment, consisting of a vocal solo by Miss Jennie Berthoff; tenor solo by ex-Albion Z. K. Greene; soprano solo by Miss Annie Howard; duet by Misses Mullen and Marvin; and a violin solo by Miss Lottie Wells, soprano solo by Miss Eunice Marvin.

The goods donated for the Harvest Home were auctioned off to good advantage.

## OBITUARY.

Rev. William H. Butler.

Rev. William H. Butler, for a time assistant pastor of St. Joseph's Church, this city, died yesterday morning, at the home of his mother, 251 West 116th New York city, of pneumonia, after an illness of about two weeks. He was born in New York in 1863 and studied for the priesthood at St. Raymond's Seminary, in Troy, N. Y., where he was ordained a priest by Archbishop Corrigan, in 1884. He has since been connected with St. Patrick's Church, Newburgh, St. Joseph's, in this city, and St. Monica's Church, in East Seventy-ninth street, New York. Since 1894 Father Butler has been assistant to Rev. Dean McKenna, at St. Raymond's Church, in West Chester, N. Y.

Mrs. Thomas Boyd.

Mrs. Martha, wife of Thomas Boyd, died at noon, to-day, after a long and painful illness, at her home on Houston avenue, in her forty-ninth year.

The funeral notice in the morning extended obituary will appear to-morrow.

## Donation Day at Thrall Hospital.

The managers of Thrall Hospital have appointed Oct. 28 as donation day. Friends having fruit, vegetables, canned goods, or anything they wish to donate will please bring or send it to the hospital at that time.

## A Heart's Party.

Miss Christine Myers has issued invitations for a heart's party, Friday evening, at her home, No. 27 Mulberry street.

Highest of all in Leavening Strength.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

## AT THE COUNTY SEAT.

## INCIDENTS AND HAPPENINGS IN GOSHEN.

Sent to the Penitentiary for six Months.

Married at the M. E. Parsonage—A Bryan and Sewall Banner—Playing on the Yale Football Team—Village Improvement Society's Anniversary—Football Match.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

A man named John Smith, who claimed to live in Chicago, has been staying about Goshen during the past week or two. He appeared to be a trifle "daffy" and created a disturbance at the electric light power house. He was arrested and committed to the Albany penitentiary for six months, and Officer Van Looven took him there, Monday.

Thomas N. Baird and Fannie E. Moore, both of Warwick, were married at the M. E. parsonage, Saturday, by Rev. S. F. White.

A committee from the Bryan and Sewall Club went to New York, to purchase a banner. It will be swung to the breeze in a few days.

Lang Murray, of this village, has been playing football with the Yale team in its preliminary games.

The Finan block on Greenwich street is being newly painted.

The second anniversary of the Goshen Village Improvement Association will be celebrated on Thursday evening, Oct. 29th.

The Goshen scholastic football team will play a match game at Goshen Driving Park, Saturday afternoon, with an eleven from the High School of Newburgh.

## A LOAD OF PACKING CASES STOLEN.

Vanished During the Night from in Front of L. Stern's Store—A Policeman's Bad Luck.

L. Stern piled sixteen large packing cases in front of his store, yesterday afternoon, for a cartman to remove, but owing to the rain the cartman did not come, and when the store was closed the boxes remained on the walk. This morning every one of the boxes was missing, having been "swiped," "pilched" or "frozen to" during the night.

Mr. Stern is wondering, to-day, where the police were at when this big wagon load of booty was carried off. He says that he is thankful that that his store was left and that the police ought to be glad that the thieves didn't pack them in the boxes and carry them off too.

While the theft of Mr. Stern's boxes was being discussed, to-day, it came out that he is not the only victim of box thieves. A few nights ago a policeman who found a box on the sidewalk, made up his mind that it was about the size of one he wanted for some household purpose, so he confiscated it as an incumbrance and carried it around to the fourth lot where he stored it away till a time came when he could remove it to his home. When he went for it, after being relieved from duty, he found that the box had taken the fancy of some one else and that it had been carried away.

Things have come to a pretty pass when even a policeman's plunder is not safe from marauders.

## DUE TO SLOW COLLECTIONS.

**Cochran & Connor, of Roscoe, Forced to Make an Assignment.**

Correspondence of Argus and Mercury.  
The firm of Cochran & Connor, of Roscoe, has made an assignment to Ostrander Cochran. The firm did a wood turning business and also ran a saw mill and dealt in flag stone. Inability to make collections precipitated their failure. The amount of their assets and liabilities has not yet been made public. Both members of the firm are young men of good business ability and it is hoped may soon be on their feet again.

## That Joyful Feeling.

With the exhilarating sense of renewed life and strength and interior cleanliness, which follows the use of Symplocar Tonic, unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed.

**HOOD'S PILLS** cure Liver Ills, Bilelessness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

## GRAND RUSH

to two of the largest Depts. in the city,

# Jackets and Capes and Dress Goods

NO SUCH STOCK to be found in town (we have our customers' word for it). Judging from the OLD TIME sales, we have the proper things. Then we give our customers attention, look after their wants, get the best goods at the lowest possible prices. BLANKET and COMFORT SALE.

# WELLER & DEMEREST.

GEO. B. ADAMS &amp; CO.

# JUST ARRIVED.

# Another Big Invoice of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Jackets.

Ladies' new, up-to-date Black Jackets from \$4.69 up. We want you to see our \$5 and \$10 jackets.

New Fur Collarettes and Capes Ostrich Feather 36x45 in. Boas

We rank No. 1 in Dress Goods. The latest novelties. Twenty-five new patterns to-day. All high grade exclusive novelties at 75c., \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 a yard. No duplicate of these.

If you want cheaper grades, we have the largest stock of popular priced goods at 25, 39 and 50c a yard.

Stop, did you say Underwear? Our stock is complete and prices lower than ever. Children's Ribbed Vests and Pants at 25c each.

Ladies' Vests and Pants, the best we ever sold at 25 cts. each. Ladies' Heavy Half Bleached Fleece Ribbed Vests and Pants at 50 cents each.

Gents' Fleece Lined Shirts and Drawers, something extra, at 50c each. Gents' Natural Wool double front and back Shirts, regular \$1.25 grade, at \$1.

Special—One lot Gents' Outing Flannel Night Shirts at 50 cents each.

Do not forget our big stock of Blankets and Comfortables in the basement.

# GEO. B. ADAMS & CO.

P. S.—Call and see our new lot of Stamped Linen.

GEO. B. ADAMS & CO.

# RUBBER GOODS!

A fine quality Rubber Ball Syringe, with hard rubber pipes, 35c.

Best value yet.

# OLNEY'S PHARMACY, FRANKLIN SQUARE.





